

member of Canadian University Pres

STAFE THIS ISSUE

It was the night of the Great Otter Fixationa and the following staffers gathered to listen to ... yet another Otter joke: Ron (funny, he doesn't ollk like an otter) Yakimchuk, Rick Grant, Ross Harvey, Henri Pallard, Winston Gereluk, Joe Hill, Janine Sanly, Beth Nilsen, Andrew Wroot, Bob Beal, Ron Ternoway, Dawn Kunesky, Fiona Campbell, Elsie Ross, Doug Kellough, Lana Yakimchuk, Ann Parker, Meredith MacKeen, Barry Headrick, and Tim Christian, Christiana Gauk, and their friend, Mark Anthon, and I, Harvey G. (for it's late Goddammitt) Thomgirt.

Departments: editor in-chief - Bob Beal (432-5178), news - Elsie Ross (432-5168), sports - Ron Ternoway (432-4329), advertising Percy Wickman (432-4241), production - Bud Joberg and Ron Yakimchuk, Photo - Barry Headrick and Don Bruce (432-4355), arts - Ross Harvey, and last but not least, publisher - Harvey G. Thomgirt (432-5168).

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MANIFESTO **OF THE GATEWAY STAFF**

We, students of the University of Alberta, members of the Students' Union of the University, and staff members of the Students' Union newspaper, The Gateway, do hereby state that we will under no condition consent to aid in any way the publication in the Gateway of the Students' Council's insertion into the pages of the Gateway.

Our reasons are as follows:

A. We are unpaid volunteer staffers of the Gateway; such, it is our right to decide what we will and will not do for the students whom this paper is intended to serve, the Students' Union which publishes The Gateway, the Gateway itself and its staff members, and the Students' Council of the Students' Union.

B. Because we feel that our responsibilities in terms of the Gateway lie in the order we have listed above. because we feel that a free and uncontrolled newspaper is the best service that we can provide the students and their union, and because we feel that the Students' Council motion is intended to infringe that service, we view the Gazette by-law as nothing more than an attempt by the Students' Council to gain power over the students they are supposed to serve by controlling the information going to those students. Such power is, by nature, ridiculous, and would only serve the egos of the members of Students' Council.

C. Because there is no member of the Students' Council who is qualified to produce newspaper copy, to operate the machinery necessary to produce such copy, or to lay out such copy, the burden of producing Students' Council propaganda will inevitably fall on members of the Gateway staff. Since the paper is produced basically by volunteers like ourselves, this amounts to a very subtle form of slavery for Gateway staff members.

by Bob Beal

I can't talk to student council anymore. I tried to talk to them about the Gazette by law and to work out a fair solution co-operatively.

I talked to a row of blank stares - no questions, no arguments. It is very disconcerting to attempt to initiate a dialogue with seemingly lifeless hodies.

Admittedly, a few people did talk and ask questions but these were people like Don McKenzie, Dave Biltek and Barry McLaren who were expected to speak.

I tried to argue that student council really had no more right than any other student organization to space in the student newspaper. Although they would not refute that argument, it rapidly became clear that these senseless, power-hungry people indeed believed that they were a privileged group and that this argument was something they would not tolerate.

I handed out copies of the Gateway and asked councillors where we could put a half page of their propaganda. Gateway presently feels strapped for space. We have no space to run articles that our own volunteer staffers spend a lot of time researching and writing. Councillors gave no suggestions for solving the space problem and went ahead and robbed us of 35 inches of copy space.

Don McKenzie said that there were hundreds of people at the CUPE certification meeting. Why couldn't we get people to show up on our behalf?

Was the lack of support at the council meeting an indication of a lack of student concern for our problems?

I told them that we could have filled the council chambers with people but that most of the Gateway staff didn't even show up because we wanted to work out a solution to the problem we didn't want to pressure the councillors.

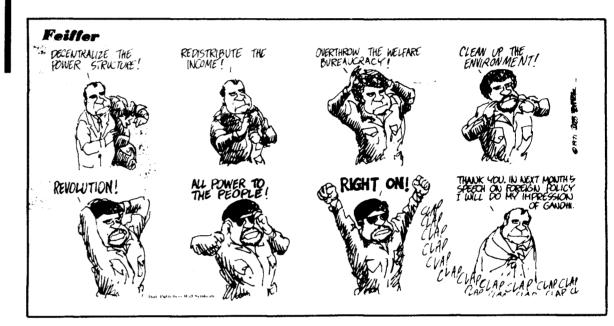
This didn't seem to hold water with McKenzie or the other councillors. It seems that this council can be pressured but they will not engage in meaningful dialogue even with the student newspaper which is the largest (financially) Union organization

Few of the councillors have even been inside the Gateway office. They have no conception of how hard student volunteers work to put out this paper twice a week.

We work hard at it simply because we enjoy it. We do not enjoy being forced to give up space in which our own work would normally appear.

Councillors do not realize how seriously they have alienated the newspaper staff by arbitrarily toying with the work we want to do and by not communicating with us.

I can't talk to them anymore. Maybe if we start haranguing, stacking meetings, and throwing eggs, they'll come around to our point of view. But that would be a hollow victory. However, that's where this council seems to be at.





Berry Wesnatenay. Speaking of ripoffs. Last week

Berry Wes Gateway

Esks/Allouette meet here in the city. Seems he was sitting on the fifty-yard line, directly behind the Esk players bench, and suffering terribly from a surfet of coq-au-vin avec chili sauce, which he had consumed immediately befoore coming to the game. At any point, the Esks scored a touchdown during a crucial point in the game, and at the instant of the touchdown, our friend, whose intestine was fairly creaking with agony, let loose a tremendous fart. Certain undisclosed Eskimo players, taking this as a slur against their team, leaped across the fence to

the Engineers' Drinking Song.

I understand that Don McKenzie has been contacted by the president of the Republican Party (Canadian Branch), Seems they will be presenting him with that most coveted award in politics, the Spiro Agnew Award for a Relevant Administration. Congratulations, Don!

Annual Graffiti Awards time again, folks. The winner this year is the Faculty of Arts, for their marvellous entry--seventy-four names for the male reproductive organ, and twenty-nine names for the female reproductive organ. (Let's go, Womens' Lib. You can't take that sitting down.) Runner-up award does to the Faculty of Engineering, for their entry, "Variations on 'Here I Sit. Broken-Hearted ... ". I beleive a record was set here, with a minimum of seventeen different versions. Consolation award goes to the Faculty of Medicine, for their entry, "Most Anatomically Correct Drawing of Nude Reclining Woman". Winners may pick up their awards at any time between now and when this paper goes to press, providing they have a note signed by their parents stating that no charges will be pressed.

Talking to council?

D. Finally, because the editorial policy of The Gateway is determined democratically by members of the staff, because that policy is frequently in opposition to Students' Council, and because it will be impossible to completely separate the insertion from the regular copy of The Gateway, we think that it is likely that the insertion will put us in the position of contradicting our own views upon issues which might come up.

Sid Stephen **Rick Grant** Ron Yakimchuk Henri Pallard

I went out to see if I could pick up some oregano. "What luck", I said to myself as I stepped out onto the street, "here comes a cat who looks like he might have some to sell."Anyway, when I got home, I opened the little plastic bag, and dsicovered that I'd paid the scheisskopf for nothing more than an ounce of grass. And to make matters worse, the steak that I wanted to put it on had burned to a crisp. A certain man-about-town, who has begged me not to use his name (and who also paid me an undisclosed sum of money to keep it that way) suffered an embarassing moment at the last

avenge their supposedly insulted team, and administered a severe tongue-lashing to the poor fellow. Those guys have unbelievably heavy tongues...

Rumor has it that Liz Law, who has been missing for nearly two years now, is locked in a certain room in one of the buildings on campus (hint--you will find many engineers taking classes here). Apparently, she is being fed a starvation diet of All-Bran and warm Fresca, and is forced to perform degrading and humiliating acts before first-year engineering students. Which means, I would suspect, that she's being forced to teach them

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